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Oof

This book is horribly, HORRIBLY, old
When I get the chance this book, along with with the others, will be under major construction
Thank you all for the love on this book

clan cats

[image]

Thunderclan-
Leader~ 🏵FlowerStar🏵- a beautiful grey and white tabby she-cat. Her piercing green eyes, somewhat like fire, will seem to burn right into you.

Deputy~ ☁CloudFur☁ a large light grey tom. With dark blue eyes that almost seem black.

Medicine cat~ 🌸*RosePool*🌸- a tan tabby she-cat with bright green eyes
Warriors~~

💔BrokenSoul💔- a black and blueish grey she-cat with bright yellow eyes.

🍂BrambleFoot🍂- a dark brown she-cat. With bright sweet yellow eyes.
Apprentice; Nightpaw

🍃Creekeye🍃- a strong, black tom. With amazing blueish green eyes.
Apprentice; Orangepaw

✿Petalheart✿- a light grey, almost white, she-cat. With bright loving green eyes.
Apprentice; Crystalpaw

☄Blackmist☄- a dark grey, almost black, she-cat. With bright orange eyes

💧Rainfly💧- a loving grey she-cat. With light blue eyes.
Apprentice; Ripplepaw

💨Breezeshade💨- a smart, redish brown tom. With dark, powerful green eyes.

Silverstripe- a shy, sliverish tabby she-cat. With dark, blue eyes.
Apprentice; Leafpaw

Snowfoot- a curios white she-cat. With black on the tip of her ears, and bright blue eyes burning with curiosity.

Sundrop- a yellowish orangeish tom. With bright green eyes.

Echofur- a beautiful light brown she-cat. With firey orange eyes.

Stormclaw - a strong grey tom. With light yellow eyes.
Apprentice; Dovepaw

BlazeFang - a strong, powerful firey tom. With dark, green eyes...

CloverStrike - a black she-cat. With her bright, icy blue eyes standing out.

StormWhisker- a dark grey tom, with lighter grey lepord spots. And dark blue eyes.
Apprentice; Icepaw

OakDusk - a redish brown tabby tom. With dark green eyes.
Apprentice; Rowanpaw

Shadepelt- a black and white tom. With dark yellow eyes.
Apprentice; Minnowpaw

Apprentices ~~

Nightpaw- a black tom with light green eyes.

Orangepaw- a orange tabby tom, with green eyes.

Crystalpaw- a light grey she-cat with ice blue eyes.

Ripplepaw- a dark grey she-cat with green eyes.

Leafpaw- a brown tom, with a tan chest, and yellow eyes.

Dovepaw- a light grey and white tabby she-cat, with bright, curious green eyes.

Icepaw- a white she-cat with ice blue eyes.

Rowanpaw- a dark brown tom with green eyes.

Minnowpaw- a light grey tabby tom with greenish blue eyes.

Queens~~

DoeFur- a light tan she-cat with bright blue eyes. Mother to angelkit and Specklekit.

Ivysplash- a beautiful grey she-cat, with a few white markings on her stomach, and face. Mother to Thornkit, moonkit, and Violetkit.

♡Prologue♡

Hello! I just want yall to know that all credit for original ideas (clans +) goes to the Erin hunter squad. But the storyline, characters, and names + go to meh.
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I hope you enjoy!! (for the ones who actually are reading this)
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A firey tom dashed through the forest. His blazing green eyes locked on the two intruders.
"BlazeFang! Let's just stop, we are almost in Shadowclan territory!" A grey tom appeared beside him.

"No Stormclaw! They have stolen Thunderclan prey! They *must* be punished!" BlazeFang hissed
He then picked up his speed, almost catching the intruders when..

"***Stop!***" BlazeFang was tackled to the ground.

He turned to see that Stormclaw was the one to stop him.

"What do you think you're doing?!" He hissed

"You were almost in Shadowclan territory!" He replied

BlazeFang glared at him.
"If *yo*u wouldn't have stopped me I could have caught them."

"Do you think you can't get hurt? Because if *you* go into Shadowclan territory you will surely die! Just because you couldn't catch two Shadowclan cats doesn't mean you failed! You should just stop

being *selfish* and worry about what other cats are saying! Instead of just trying to do thing your self!"

BlazeFang said nothing, but glared. Stormclaw got off of BlazeFang, only to be pinned down by him.
"**No one ever** speaks to me like that!" BlazeFang growled.

Stormclaw knew it would be best to keep his mouth shut, as speaking his mind would not help in this situation.. but he couldn't help himself. Who else would stand up to him?

"Yeah..No one except ***me***!" He struggled to say.

BlazeFang snapped. He scratched the warrior's face. Stormclaw screeched in pain, trying his hardest to fight back.
Although, it was useless, he could hardly see due to the blood on his face.

"What's going o-" Echofur came around the corner to find the horrifying scene.
She was supposed to be with them, but due to their speed, she couldn't catch up.. but when she did, she was met with this.
"E-Echofur! H-Help me!" Stormclaw struggled to say.

"If you come any closer, I will not hesitate to kill you too." BlazeFang growled.

Echofur was frozen with shock, she had just been named a warrior, and didn't know what exactly to do.

Stormclaw scratched BlazeFang's ear, but he returned the scratch on Stormclaw's face, once again.

Stormclaw fell down for about the third time. BlazeFang then scratched his stomach, a ear splitting screech came him. He then quickly sunk his teeth and claws deeply into his throat, finishing him off.
Stormclaw's eyes rolled into the back of his head.

Echofur stood their, eyes and mouth open wide with shock and horror. One of the most "trustful" cats, in fact... one of the cats she looked up to, murdered another cat in cold blood.

"Go back, tell them a fox attacked.." BlazeFang growled

Echofur stood there, still frozen with shock.

"I said **GO**!" He said a bit louder.

Echofur snapped out of it and scurried away....

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Okay, well I tried. 🐱
This is my first book I ever wrote. EVER. And, for the first time, I think I did ok.. but I could have done better.. tell me what you think plz!💔

chapter 1

to stop any confusion... this is like before/when the prologue happened
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Violetkit tackled Moonkit to the ground, earning a squeak from her.

"Gotcha!" Violetkit meowed in a victorious tone.

"Yeah, yeah.. you only got me because I wasn't paying attention!" Moonkit grunted.

"Would you two please quit being so loud!" Specklekit groaned. The spotted she-kit glared at them.

"Watha doing guys?" Another voice came from behind them. Violetkit turned to see one of her best friends, Angelkit.

"Playing! I won!" Violetkit meowed

Moonkit then pushed Violetkit off, throwing her across the den, making her hit the wall.

"Ow! What was that for?" She squealed.

"Hey, guys stop!" Ivysplash scolded. "CloverStrike and Silverstripe worked hard on this den! And we're not going to tear it up by throwing your sister into it!"

"Calm down Ivysplash, their just playing. And I'm sure they didn't mean to" DoeFur meowed, lifting her head from the small nap she was taking.

Ivysplash nodded and began liking Moonkit's head.

"Ivysplash?" Shadepelt poked his head in the nursery. He was Violetkit's, and her littermates' farther, and Ivysplash's mate.

Ivysplash turned around, "yes?" Her eyes brightened around him, it never bothered Violetkit.. but her brother, Thornkit... was a different story..

Ivysplash was happy to see him, but by the look on Shadepelt's face, there was something wrong.

"BlazeFang, Echofur, and Stormclaw haven't returned yet.." He meowed.

"But they've been gone so long!" All brightness in her eyes immediately left at those words, and we're replaced by worry. Stormclaw was Ivysplash's brother, she loved him dearly, and to hear him being gone so long made her worried.

"I'll let you know when they come back" as he said that, he ducked out of the den.

"How about we go get some fresh kill?" DoeFur meowed, trying to lighten the mood.

All the kits were gone in a heartbeat. Well, except for Specklekit, who stretched, and then walked out.

Violetkit loved to watch all the busyness of the camp. It was somehow relaxing to her. Although, to her siblings, it was just busy.

Hi Violetkit!" Violetkit turned around to see her, sister figure, Snowfoot.

"Hi Snowfoot!" She happily purred. She would often talk with Snowfoot, and if she ever had time, they would play. Violetkit wanted Snowfoot to be her mentor so bad when she becomes a apprentice. But she knew that was up to FlowerStar.

"Getting some fresh kill?" She asked

"Yup! Want to join me?" She meowed.

Snowfoot nodded and followed her the rest of the way. The she-cat and she-kit were talking both walking there, and eating.

"Hey guys, care to share?" A new voice appeared beside them.
"Hi Creekeye!" Snowfoot meow happily.
Violetkit swore her eyes would light up around him, almost like her mother around her father.

Violetkit pushed the mouse they were sharing torwds him.
He meowed a 'thank you' and took a large bite.

'Well, that mouses sure didn't last long..' Violetkit thought.

"Thank you for sharing, but I should probably be going. See you two around!" Violetkit meowed, sitting up.
"Bye Violetkit!" Both Snowfoot and Creekeye meowed.
She began to pad away, until,

"Watch out!!" Someone yelled at/warned her.

Violetkit immediately stopped.
She looked around, confused as to what she did.

"You almost stepped on some of my herbs, be careful where you're going." RosePool meowed.
Violetkit became somewhat worried, she always heard from ether her mother or other warrior's and elders, that you should never mess with a medicine cat's herbs.

"I'm sorry" Violetkit meowed. She lowered her head a little.

"No worries" RosePool purred.

"What is all of this?" Violetkit asked, she didn't mean it rudely, she was just curious as to what medicine cat's do.

"Well, there is blackberry leaves, juniper berries, and raspberry leaves." She meowed, pointing to each one as she said it.
"I went out hunting for herbs yesterday with BrambleFoot and Nightpaw."

"Medicine cats leave camp too?" She asked. Violetkit didn't know

alot about medicine cats, only that they would save the lives of cats with their medical skills, instead of fighting skills.

"Of course we do" She meowed. "We collect herbs, and go to the Moonstone."

Violetkit wondered what made her want to become a medicine cat instead of a warrior. Wouldn't she want to ever fight?

"What made you want to become a medicine cat instead of a warrior? Don't you ever want to fight?"

"Violetkit!" She jumped at the sudden voice of her mother.
"Don't be rude! Rosepool is very important, and serves her clan in her own way." Ivysplash scolded her.
Violetkit hung her head low, she never meant it in a rude way, only as a harmless question.

"It's ok Ivysplash, I get asked that all the time, sometimes even the warrior's ask it."

"Yes, but I don't want my daughter to be like that, she has no right to say that." Ivysplash meowed, glancing at Violetkit. RosePool's eyes shone with disapproval, but she said nothing.
"Come on Violetkit" Ivysplash took Violetkit's scruff in her mouth.
"Hey!" She squeaked "I have legs! I can walk my self you know!"
Ivysplash ignored her and continued to the nursery.

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Violetkit sat in the corner covered by moss for a long time, she felt bad for what she said about RosePool, and wanted to apologize, but was to ashamed to come out of hiding.
Even though her friend and littermates tried to get her out.

"Come on Violetkit! You've been hiding so long! Come out already" Angelkit desperately meowed.
Violetkit would only shake her head

Angelkit sighed, and walked away, with her Thornkit and Moonkit.

Violetkit heard more paw steps, but just assumed it was her littermates again.

"Violetkit?" It was Ivysplash.

"Yeah...?" She asked

"What are you doing?"

"Hiding.." She replied, scooting further into the moss.
Although she couldn't see it, her mother frowned.

"Why?" She asked.
Ivysplash pushed the moss away, and dragged her daughter out.
"Because..." Violetkit sighed, "because I feel bad for what I said to RosePool.." She mumbled.

"Oh.. that's o-" Ivysplash was cut off by a loud, ear splitting screech.
Both queens gathered their kits in a heartbeat. Ready to attack at any moment.
Suddenly, the fur on Ivysplash's neck, all the way to her back, stood up even further.

"That sounds like Stormclaw!!" She meowed alarmed.

Violetkit wanted to see, but her mother, littermates, and moss was blocking her view.

"Let all cats gather!" FlowerStar's strong voice echoed through the camp.

"We need warriors to go help them!" Blackmist meowed loudly.

"They could be getting attacked by Riverclan!" BrambleFoot hissed

"Or even Shadowclan! The dirty fur balls!" CloverStrike spat.

"Shush!" FlowerStar's voice ripped through the angered cats.
"Creekeye, g-"

"A fox! There was a fox! Help!" A voice cut off Flowerstar.
The voice was recognized as a terrified Echofur.
Everyone was ready to attack, staring at the gorse tunnel.
The only thing that came through was a horrified Echofur.

"Echofur, what happened?" Flowerstar asked

"A fox attacked!" She yelped.

Violetkit glanced at her littermates, they shared the same expression the her and her mother had.
Their fur stood up straight, and their tails were bushy.
Echofur's eyes met Ivysplash's.
Ivysplash's were filled with hope and worry, while Echofur's were filled with fear and grief.
"Stormclaw, h-he's... d-dead" her voice filled with grief for Ivysplash.

"What" Ivysplash's voice was barely heard, and her fur stood up even more.
Her eyes filled with pain and sadness. And her heart shattered into a million pieces.

chapter 2

Shocked and horrified gasps filled the camp.
Shadepelt was looking at Ivysplash, sorrow filled his eyes for his mate.
Ivysplash stood still, feeling as if she was unable to move.
Cats huddled around Blazefang, questioning him on the attack, their eyes were wide with shock, fear, and a little grief.
However, Echofur's were slanted and only showed anger and disgust.
DoeFur, her kits, Violetkit, and her littermates pressed their pelt against the heart broken queen.

"I'm sorry.." DoeFur meowed softy.
She knew Stormclaw well, and was Ivysplash's best friend.
So she felt some of the sorrow, but not as much as Ivysplash.

Shadepelt approached and joined them, whispering to his mate, trying to calm her.
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It has been at least two days since the death of Stormclaw.
And Ivysplash was still not fully recovered.
She would barely eat, rarely groom herself, and would hardly socialize with anyone.

But, the good news was Violetkit, Moonkit and Thornkit earned their 'paw' names yesterday, which gave Ivysplash a little bit of happiness.
Angelkit, and specklekit did to.
The two queens were proud of them, and congratulated them the most out of all the cats, as any mother should.
And Nightpaw, Orangepaw, and Crystalpaw became Warriors.
Earning the name Crystalsky, Nightgaze, and Orangewhisker.

Violtpaw was very excited to learn that Snowfoot was her mentor.
She could hardly contain herself when she heard.
Moonpaw's mentor was was a she-cat named CloverStrike,
Thornpaw's mentor was a she-cat named Blackmist,
Angelpaw's mentor was a she-cat named BrambleFoot,
and specklepaw mentor was a she-cat named Petalheart.

Violtpaw sat in the Apprentices' den, grooming herself. That was, until she heard someone calling her.

"Violtpaw!" A voice called for her from the clearing.
She immediately stopped grooming at Snowfoot's voice.
She padded out of the den,
Seeing the sun beginning to rise.
It was quite pretty to her, and was something she always loved to see.

"Good morning!" Violetpaw meowed happily

"Good morning!" Snowfoot returned the happiness in her voice.
"Come on, Cloudfur assigned us to the dawn patrol" She stated.

Violtpaw's eyes brightened and her ears twitched with excitement.

"Patrol!" She echoed with excitement.

Snowfoot purred with amusement. "Yes patrol!"

"Who's in it?" Violtpaw asked.

"Hey guys.." a sleepy voice sounded from behind them.
They turned to see Angelpaw, specklepaw, and Moonpaw.

"Hey, where's Thornpaw?" Violtpaw asked, tilting her head slightly.

"Oh, he's still grooming himself.." Moonpaw mewed rolling her eyes.

CloverStrike padded over to the them, yawning a little.
Snowfoot turned her head to the tired she-cat.

"Well it's about time!" She meowed.
Turning her gaze to Violetpaw, she answered her previous question.

"Well, me, you, CloverStrike, and Moonpaw are on it. And Creekeye is leading it."

"I'm on what?" Moonpaw's head shot up, and she gave a confused look.
CloverStrike let out a small purr of amusement.

"Patrol, you're on patrol." She answered.
Just as Violetpaw had done, her eyes lit up, and her ears twitched a little with excitement.

"What about us?" Angelpaw asked. "Are we on any patrol?"

"That's up to your mentors." Snowfoot's answered.

Angelpaw nodded. Then lifting her head, she scanned the camp for her mentor.
She caught sight of the dark brown she-cat.

"Come on Violetpaw, we have to go." Snowfoot mewed.
CloverStrike and Moonpaw were already padding off.
She quickly meowed her goodbyes to Angelpaw and Spottedpaw, then she joined her mentor.
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The five cats sped through the forest.
Violtpaw began to feel tired, as she has never ran this fast, and she was not fully grown like Snowfoot, CloverStrike, or Creekeye.

Creekeye began to slow his pace, witch soon turned into a complete stop.

"We're going to check Riverclan's border first, then Shadowclan's, and finally Windclan's." Creekeye meowed.
Snowfoot and CloverStrike nodded,

"Come on!" Snowfoot meowed, and with that she dashed into the undergrowth.
Followed by Creekeye, CloverStrike, Moonpaw, and finally,

Violetpaw.

(Sorry for the short chapter.. but I promise the next one will be longer. Also, sorry for it being absolutely horrible.. but, I still hope you enjoyed😸🤍)

chapter 3

Violetpaw was enjoying the run through the territory.
She loved the wind blowing through her grey fur, and the feel of the forest under her paws.
Only did that end when she crashed into the body of Moonpaw.

"Are you okay?" Snowfoot asked.

Violetpaw simply nodded, and got to her paws
"What happened? Are we here?" She asked.

"No.. Riverclan cats have been in our territory.." Creekeye meowed, sniffing the air.

CloverStrike lifted her head and sniffed too.
"They've definitely been here.. what do we do?"

Creekeye hesitated before answering.
"We should tell flowerstar" He concluded. "She'll know what to do."

"Let's finish the patrol, then we'll go back and start training!"

Snowfoot mewed.
Creekeye nodded, turning and padding the other way, followed by everyone else, except violetpaw. Just as she was about to follow, the crunching of twigs made her ears twitch.
She turned her head in the direction of the noise, sniffing the air. She smelt nothing, but she could feel that someone was here.

"Violetpaw!" She heard snowfoot call. "Are you coming?"

"Yes.." she mewed, looking into the wood cautiously. Her paws felt like stone as she forced herself to move forward, leaving the suspicious noise behind.

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"No issues with any of the other borders flowerstar." Creekeye

meowed. She nodded,

"Anything else I need to know?" She asked, noticing there was something he wasn't saying.

"Riverclan cats," he meowed. "They were in our territory."

"How far in?" Cloudfur asked.
Creekeye turned his head to the deputy,

"Almost to camp."

Flowerstar seemed to be thinking, and hard, as she did nothing but look at the ground.
The cats waited for her answer, or at least for her to say something. She then lifted her head up, turning to cloudfur.

"Set up another patrol, with Brokensoul, Blazefang, and Breezeshade" she finally spoke.

Violetpaw shivered slightly at blazfang's name, something about him didn't seem right to her.
Flowerstar noticed her, but she didn't say anything.

"How about we get some fresh kill? I'm sure y'all are hungry" snowfoot suggested as they walked out from the den.

Violetpaw nodded eagerly,

"Yes! I'm starving!" She meowed happily.

As they walked to the fresh kill pile, Violetpaw could feel the the eyes of someone watching her, making it feel as if her skin was burning.

"Watch it!" A voice snapped Violetpaw out of her thoughts.

She looked up to a black and bluish-gray she-cat, glaring down at her.

"S-sorry!" She stuttered.

The she-cat only grunted and padded away.

"Who was she?" Violetpaw asked snowfoot.

"Brokensoul" she answered. "Be careful of her, she's not exactly.. the nicest cat.."

Violetpaw watched as Brokensoul padded to meet the other cats.

"Why?"

"What?" Snowfoot turned to her apprentice.

"Why is she so angry? What happened?"

"I don't know.." she meowed.

Why was she so angry? What had happened to make the she-cat so angered? Violetpaw's mind swarmed with questions. Maybe she could just ask her?

"Let's just go get some fresh kill" snowfoot said.

Violetpaw nodded, and followed her mentor.

Chapter 4

"You think you can take me?" Snowfoot playfully growled.

"Yeah, I do!" Violetpaw meowed.

Snowfoot pounced as Violetpaw sprung in the air, landing with a *thud*. She spun around, just in time to see snowfoot running towards her. She moved out of the way, and jumped on snowfoots back.

Snowfoot, being the cat she is, wasn't giving up that easily. She fell on her back, squishing her apprentice. She turned over and put her paw on Violetpaw's neck.

"Good" she meowed "but I know you can do better"

Violetpaw batter her paw away,

"I know" she said getting up. "I won't giv-"

Before she could finish her sentence, snowfoot pounced on her, making Violetpaw meow in surprise. She leaped to her feet, batting at snowfoot.

"That's good Violetpaw!" Snowfoot praised

Violetpaw leaped at snowfoot, but she was too slow and missed. With a hiss of frustration, she turned quickly, a batted at snowfoot's side. She hit quite hard, making snowfoot lose her balance a bit. Violetpaw quickly took advantage of this. She rammed her side, knocking the white she-cat down. Violetpaw pounced on her, and put her paw at her throat.

"I win!" Violetpaw meowed happily.

She removed her paw as snowfoot got up.

"That was great!" Snowfoot meowed. "You hit hard!"

"Yes, you did wonderful!" A new voice stood at the hollow.

Spinning around, Violetpaw saw her mother, Ivysplash, and Doefur, the other queen she once shared the nursery with.
Snowfoot dipped her head on greeting to them.

"Maybe we could go hunting?" Doefur meowed. "All of us"

Violetpaw's eyes lit up, and her paws tingled with excitement.

"That sounds good" Ivysplash agreed.

She looked to the other cats, who agreed.

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they walked carefully through the forest, trying not to disturb the prey. Every once in a while, the warriors would stop and sniff the air. Violetpaw decided to try, but the scent she caught wasn't prey.. it was another cat.

(Sorry the chapter is so short.. anyway, hope you enjoyed!🐱🤍)

Chapter 5

Violetpaw, unsure that she sniffed correctly, if that was even possible, sniffed the air once more. But there was still the scent of a cat..

"Hey guys.." she meowed.

They turned to her with a questioning look.

"Can you smell that?" She asked.

They lifted their head, sniffing the air.
Doefur's head came down, and her eyes went wide.

"That's another cat!" Snowfoot spoke Doefur's mind.

The fur on Ivysplash's neck started to stand, and she formed a fighting stance.

"We should tell Flowerstar, or Cloudfur." Doefur meowed.

"*I* will." A deep meow sounded behind them.

Spinning quickly around, ready to spring into action, the she-cats unsheathes their claws.

"Blazefang?" Ivysplash questioned, starring confusingly at the Tom. She retracted her sharp claws.

The fur on Violetpaw's neck began to stand.

What was he doing out here?

"What are you doing here?" Doefur spoke Violetpaw's mind. "I thought you were on patrol? Where are they?"

Violetpaw could tell the she-cat was suspicious about the fiery Tom, I mean, who wouldn't? To Violetpaw, Blazefang was the scariest and most suspicious cat you could meet.
Blazefang could see the worry on the young she-cat's face.

"Something wrong?" He asked, his eyes burning into her.

Violetpaw said nothing for a heartbeat. then she realized something. and glancing at snowfoot, it seems she did too.

"Are you looking for the fox that killed Stormclaw?" Violetpaw quizzed, "is that why you're over here?"

She did regret mentioning her mother's deceased brother, but why else would he be over here?
He seemed taken aback by the words that left the young apprentice's mouth.

"Uh, yes." He finally spat out. "I'm looking for it so that I may avenge him"

Ivysplash's eyes flashed with grief and gratefulness.

"I realized I never got to thank you for trying to save Stormclaw." Ivysplash meowed, "thank you."

"I truly tried" He meowed.

Violetpaw sensed that something was up. She could tell that Blazefang wasn't telling the whole truth.. the way he spoke didn't show sympathy or grief. Just.. blank. No meaning behind his words.

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Returning to the camp, Violetpaw saw Brokensoul sitting alone in the shadows. Her bright yellow eyes watching the camp. Her eyes the landed on Blazefang, she glared at him. But she tore her hateful gaze from him, and stared back into Violetpaw's eyes. She held her stare for a few heartbeats, but then got up and padded to the warriors' den.
Violetpaw dropped the prey they were able to catch in the Fresh kill pile.

Her thoughts were still on Blazefang, and why he was over in the same area as Stormclaw's death. Maybe he was just looking for that fox. After all, Ivysplash trusted him.
But no matter how much she tried to say he wasn't bad, her mind told her differently.

"Violetpaw!" Violetpaw's head snapped up from her food.

The small figure of Angelpaw cane running toward her. Panting, she sat down beside her. Her flank heaved like she had been running for moons.

"Hi, Angelpaw!" Violetpaw meowed with a mouth full of food.

The she-cat nodded, still panting.

"How was training?" She managed to get out.

"Good, you?"

Angelpaw stayed quite for moment,

"It was fine," she meowed. Dropping her gaze from her friend.

"What's wrong?" Violetpaw asked, her voice laced with worry for Angelpaw.

"I don't know.." she sighed. "I mean, being a warrior sounds really fun, and I want to be able to battle and all that.." she paused, turning her gaze to the medicine den. "But I visited Rosepool today, and all of the herbs seemed so interesting! All the kind of healing combinations!" She meowed.

"You want to be a medicine cat?" Violetpaw asked, twitching her ears. She wasn't truly sure where the she-cat was going with this talk.

Angelpaw sighed once more, "I don't know.."

"Well whatever you do, you need to think about it first." A new voice snapped behind them.

What is with everyone sneaking up behind me?

They whipped around, to be met with Brokensoul. Violetpaw could see slight fear in Angelpaw's eyes.

"Don't go off talking about things you don't know." Brokensould squinted her eyes down at the calico apprentice.

"O-okay!" Angelpaw stuttered. Her fire began to twitch its way up.

Violetpaw flinched, waiting for her to be upset at Angelpaw's fear. But Brokensoul either didn't notice, or didn't care. She simply nodded, and padded off.
The interaction caught the attention of the other warriors, including the leader and medicine cat. Violetpaw's ears heated up in embarrassment from the stares.

"I-I'm going to sleep.." Violetpaw meowed to Angelpaw, who nodded and flicked her tail.

As she settled in her leaves and moss, and slowly closed her eyes, falling into a deep sleep.

Chapter 6

"Thank you for serving Thunderclan, may Starclan grant you many moons of rest." Flowerstar meowed.

Sundrop was retiring to the elders den. Violetpaw was unaware of how old he was, but then again, he never knew him.

"Thank you, Flowerstar." The Tom bowed his head at his leader, grateful to have to have served her well.

Meows of congratulations and sadness was given to Sundrop. Violetpaw knew the elders, Russetcreek and Adderflght, quite well, as she would often bring them fresh kill and listen to their stories.

Violetpaw could see Flowerstar talking with Cloudfur. Her green eyes glanced at Violetpaw, then back the white Tom in front of her. Cloudfur turned and padded to snowfoot and blackmist, saying something to them.
Violetpaw's eyes scanned the camp, and her eyes landed on the medicine den, where Rosepool and Angelpaw sat. Violetpaw was curious for a moment, wondering why Angelpaw was sitting over there. Than, remembering one of their conversations, Angelpaw had said she would want to be a medicine cat. Violetpaw wondered if that was what they were talking about now.

"Violetpaw" snowfoot drug Violetpaw out of her thoughts.

"Can a warrior be a medicine cat?" The question fell out of Violetpaw's mouth.

Snowfoot was caught off guard by the random question.

"Yes, I believe so." Snowfoot meowed. "Why?"

"Just wondering.." Violetpaw shrugged. "Did you need something?"

Snowfoot nodded,

"Cloudfur wants us to go hunting" the white she-cat stated. "Blackmist and Thronpaw coming too"

"Okay" Violetpaw meowed, getting to her feet.

She could see Blackmist and Thornpaw waiting at the entrance.

"About time" Blackmist meowed impatiently.

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Violetpaw pounced! Killing the mouse in a swift bite.

"Good job, Violetpaw!" Snowfoot praised.

Snowfoot's eyes glowed with pride for her apprentice. Violetpaw really was learning quickly, and Snowfoot, Ivysplash, and Shadepelt were very proud of her. And of course her littermates were doing just as great.

"Bury it there, we'll come back later." Snowfoot meowed. Violetpaw did as told, and buried the small limp body. She trotted back to keep up with Blackmist and Thornpaw. As Violetpaw reached Snowfoot, the black and white she cat glanced at her. "*You* don't want to be a medicine cat.. right?" Snowfoot mewed anxiously. Violetpaw's head whirled around to look at the she-cat as though she had grown another head.

"Of course not!"

"Well, you asked and it made me wonder." Snowfoot shrugged. "But thank Starclan you don't!" Violetpaw smiled.

They walked through the forest, looking and sniffing around. Suddenly, Blackmist stopped dead in her tracks. She lifted her head, sniffing the air. The fur on her back stood up,

"Badgers!" She hissed.

Chapter 7

The cats' fur stood straight up, and their eyes darted around, in search for the large creatures.

"Flowerstar needs to know!" Thornpaw squeaked.

"I'll go!" Snowfoot meowed.

Before anyone could object, she darted away.
Loud thumping was heard, and an awful smell filled the air.

"We're outnumbered!" Violetpaw meowed, fear clear in her voice.

"Not anymore." A new voice, not any voice Violetpaw had heard in Thunderclan.

Blackmist whipped around, to be met with a Riverclan patrol.

"Watch out!" The gray Riverclan she-cat warned.

Violetpaw's eyes darted back, there stood a large gray figure with a single stripe.
One of the Riverclan cats yowled something Violetpaw couldn't understand. He charged towards the badgers, the caramel colored cat and gray cat on his heels.

"You'll be ok" Blackmist meowed, noticing the apprentices' fear. "Remember your training!"

The dark she-cat launched herself at the massive creature, clawing and biting.
Whipping her head around, Violetpaw searched for her brother, but felt a sharp pain on her side. She turned quickly, yowling in pain. Violetpaw turned fast enough to see the badger hit her, hard, throwing her into a tree. Her vision was hazy, and her side ached and oozed with blood. She attempted to get to her paws, but

struggled.
The badger was already upon her, it's teeth beared, and it stared at her neck. Just as Violetpaw prepared to join Starclan, two growls filled her ears.
Brokensoul and Ivysplash.
Ivysplash leaped at the badger's neck, and Brokensoul clawed it's back. Violetpaw recovered enough to stay on her paws properly. Just as her mother had done, Violetpaw leaped at it's neck. She slashed it's flesh, and the creature let out a cry of pain. She backed off, pretending to be badly injured, lifting her paw in 'pain'.
The badger, taking advantage of the supposedly injured she-cat, charged towards the apprentice. But Violetpaw was not done with this fight just yet. She dodged the attack, turning back around and jumping on the badger's back powerfully. She jumped off, as the badger was slightly distracted, she leaped to it's face, clawing it's nose and eyes.
It wailed in pain, backing away, and running. The others, noticing their friend running away in terror, tore away from the claws of the cats and ran after the other.
Violetpaw felt a rush of joy that she had helped defeat a badger.

Cries of victory and sighs of relief could be heard from the Riverclan and Thunderclan.
Ivysplash rushed to Violetpaw, examining her injuries.

"Let's get you back to Rosepool." Ivysplash meowed softy to her daughter.

Walking back to camp, after thanking the Riverclan cats, something made them stop in their tracks, and they wore horrified faces.
In front of them, a white and red mass of fur laid motionlessly on the ground.

Snowfoot.

(Yes, this is awful.. but I tried.. unedited btw😊 comment what you think/thought!💕

Chapter 8

Blackmist quickly grabbed snowfoot by her scruff, and bolted to camp. Violetpaw on her heels, praying to Starclan that the blood that covered snowfoot's body, wasn't all her's.
Violetpaw had known snowfoot basically all her life, and the thought of her not being with her was terrific to the young she-cat. Violetpaw was so lost in thought and horror, she didn't even realize they were already back.

"Rosepool!" Violetpaw shouted, noticing her speaking to Russetcreek, one of the elders.

She turned her head, and her eyes widened. She turned her head to Angelpaw, who was sitting beside her, and meowed urgently to her. Angelpaw nodded and darted to the medicine den, as Rosepool rushed over to Snowfoot.
Angelpaw returned with many herbs in her mouth, and placed them down.

The commotion was enough or Flowerstar to emerge from her den. She too, rushed over to the scene.

"What happened?" She asked, seemingly calm.

"Badgers!" Violetpaw meowed frighteningly.

"Flowerstar, help me get her to the medicine den," she then turned to Angelpaw "and Angelpaw, tend to their wounds, you know how."

And with that the two she-cats left to the medicine den.
Angelpaw turned to Violetpaw, and began to tend to the wounds.

"Wow.. it hit you hard.." she mumbled to herself.

"So.. you're going for sure going to be a medicine cat?" Violetpaw

asked.

Angelpaw stopped what she was doing for a moment, but then went back to cleaning and fixing the wounds.

"If Rosepool excepts it.." she mumbled, concentrating on what she was doing.

"Ow!" Violetpaw squeaked.

"Sit still!" Angelpaw snapped. "Kits do better than you!"

Violetpaw rolled her eyes.

"There, you're done." Angelpaw meowed.

She then turned to Balckmist, and padded to her.

Violetpaw saw Flowerstar emerge from the medicine den, her fiery green eyes scanning the camp, until they landed on Violetpaw. Flowerstar padded to her,

"Come" she meowed with a flick of her tail.

Violetpaw lifted her self to her paws, and padded after her leader. Both she-cats pushed past the lichen that blocked the eyes from outside the den. Flowerstar turned, and say down, curling her tail neatly around her paws.

"I-Is she okay..?" Violetpaw asked, sitting down too.

Flowerstar stayed silent for a moment,

"We don't know yet, the wounds did damage her badly though. Rosepool said we may not be able to tell until tomorrow." Flowerstar meowed at last. "But, I need to know what happened. And where you saw the badgers."

Violetpaw explained where they first smelled the badgers, how Riverclan showed up, and when snowfoot left to warn the clan. Flowerstar stayed silent through the story, nodding every once in awhile, only at the end did she speak.

"I see, I'll send patrols out to check for the badgers." She meowed. "And when Rosepool says it's okay, go and visit snowfoot."

Flowerstar eyes flashed with sympathy. Snowfoot had been Flowerstar's apprentice, and although the leader seemed unfazed, she was terrified.

Violetpaw dipped her head, and turned,

"Oh, and Violetpaw, could you do me a favor?" Flowerstar meowed.

Violetpaw nodded,

"Could you send Stormwhisker and Shadepelt in?" Flowerstar asked.

Violetpaw nodded, and padded out of the den. As she walked out, she could see Angelpaw tending to BrokenSoul's wounds.
As she neared she could hear the hisses of pain coming from the dark tabby she-cat.

"Stop wiggling!" Angelpaw snapped "you'll only make it hurt worse!"

"I can take it from here." Rosepool meowed.

Angelpaw stopped, and nodded.

"Have you seen Stormwhisker and Shadepelt?" Violetpaw asked.

"Shadepelt is with Ivysplash at the Fresh kill pile, and Stormwhisker is eating with Silverstipe." Brokensoul answered.

"Thanks" Violetpaw meowed, turning and making her way to the Fresh kill pile.

Violetpaw saw her mother and father sitting, and eating. Talking about their day most likely.

"Flowerstar would like to see you." Violetpaw meowed to Shadepelt as she neared the two.

Shadepelt nodded,

"Are you okay? Ivysplash told me what happened!"

"Yes, I'm fine" she replied.

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"May all cats old enough to catch their own prey, gather for a clan meeting!" Flowerstar's strong yowl could be heard.

Cats began to gather around the high rock,

"As you know, snowfoot is badly injured, but is recovering. And because she is unable to perform her warrior duties, along with her mentor duties" Flowerstar shot Violetpaw a sympathetic glance. "Brokensoul will take over Violetpaw's training."

Murmurs broke out at the mention of 'Brokensoul'. But the tabby she-cat didn't seemed fazed at all.

"And, Rosepool would like to announce something" Flowerstar meowed, making the gathered cats go silent.

Rosepool stepped forward, and turned to face the cats.

"Cats of Thunderclan, as you know, I'm getting old, and won't be around forever. So I've decided to take on an apprentice. I've chosen a cat who is eager, but calm and determined. Your next medicine cat will be Angelpaw." Rosepool flicked her tail, and Angelpaw stepped forward, her eyes shining with excitement.

"Angelpaw, do you accept the post of apprentice to Rosepool?" Flowerstar asked the white she-cat.

"I do!" Angelpaw was having a hard time containing her joy.

"Then at next half moon, you must travel to the Moonstone, to be accepted by Starclan before the other medicine cats." Rosepool meowed.

"The good wishes of all Thunderclan will go with you."

Rosepool stepped forward, and touched noses with her new apprentice. The clan yowled her name, even if she was a apprentice before.
BrambleFoot stepped up and touched noses with her former apprentice.

Angelpaw seemed to hop to Violetpaw.

"I'm going to be a medicine cat!" She meowed happily.

"I'm so happy for you!" Violetpaw meowed.

Violetpaw suddenly realized something,

"But.. you won't be able to ever have kits.." Violetpaw meowed.

"It's okay, Rosepool says that it'll feel like the whole clan is my kits!"

"Angelpaw!" Violetpaw turned to see specklepaw running towards her sister.

"I heard you're a medicine cat now!" She nuzzled her sister "or, at least you're going to be"

Moonpaw and Thornpaw padded up after to congratulate their friend.

(Unedited!🐾)

Chapter 9

It was already half moon, and the cats stood at the entrance to the cave. Violetpaw and Bramblefoot had escorted Rosepool and Angelpaw to the Moonstone.

"Ready?" Rosepool asked the apprentice.

Angelpaw quickly nuzzled her friend and former mentor.

"Ready." Angelpaw meowed, turning back to Rosepool.

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"I can't believe you got Brokensoul!" Specklepaw exclaimed as the two apprentices walked side by side.

To Violetpaw, Brokensoul didn't seem as bad as cats made her out to be. After all, Brokensoul did save her.

"I don't think she's that bad.." Violetpaw mumbled.

Specklepaw shot Violetpaw a *'are you sure about that?'* Look, but said nothing.

"I'm going to go visit snowfoot." Violetpaw meowed.

Specklepaw nodded, and padded off to her mentor.
Violetpaw trotted to the medicine den. She hasn't seen Angelpaw since she visited the Moonstone, and hasn't seen snowfoot since her injuries.

"Angelpaw? Rosepool?" Violetpaw meowed.

She walked further into the den, spotting the white she-cat, Angelpaw, sorting herbs.

"Angelpaw!" Violetpaw meowed.

The former warrior apprentice whipped her head around, her eyes shining bright at her friend.

"Violetpaw!" She purred. "And it's Angelmist now"

Violetpaw purred in response,

"How is Snowfoot?"

Angelmist didn't meet Violetpaw's eyes, witch told her what she needed to know.

"Can I see her?" Violetpaw asked quietly.

Angelmist nodded, leading her to where Rosepool and Snowfoot were.

"She's doing better." Rosepool meowed, without taking her eyes off the injured white she-cat. "She's not awake though."

Only the white she-cat's flank slowly moving up and down, told Violetpaw that snowfoot was still alive.
Rosepool switched her gaze to Angelmist.

"Have you finished sorting the herbs?" She asked.

"No.." Angelmist quickly whipped around and continued to sort them.

"You should go back to training, I'll tell you when she's awake." Rosepool flicked her tail to dismiss her.

Violetpaw nodded, and padded out, saying her goodbye to Angelmist.
As she walked out, lost in thought, she ran into someone, making Violetpaw hit the ground.

"I'm sorry!" It apologized.

She looked up, seeing another apprentice she recognized as,

"It's okay Rowanpaw." Violetpaw reassured the Tom.

"How is snowfoot?" He asked, his eyes had sympathy in them.

"She's fine.." Violetpaw meowed quietly.

Was she?

"She'll be back on her paws soon! And everything will be okay again!" Rowanpaw meowed.

"I hope." Violetpaw met Rowanpaw's green eyes with her blue ones, and they stayed there for a moment before,

"Are you two going to sit and stare at each other with googly eyes, or are you going to actually train?" Brokensoul meowed amusingly.

Violetpaw's and Rowanpaw's ears heated up.
Oakdusk padded up to them.

"Flowerstar would like us to go hunting." He meowed.

The cats nodded, and headed out.

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"And then I caught a fat mouse!" Violetpaw exclaimed.

She was in the medicine den, visiting Snowfoot, who had been slowly getting better. Violetpaw would often tell Snowfoot about her training, and just her day in general.

"That's amazing!" Snowfoot purred.

"When do you think you'll be better?" Violetpaw asked, suddenly

serious.

Snowfoot glanced back at her leg and side.

"I don't know.." she meowed, "soon I'm sure."

"We're back!" Rosepool meowed stepping into the den.

The medicine cats had gone out to gather herbs, as they were running low. Angelmist's mouth was filled with herbs and flowers. She set them in a corner, sorting them neatly.

"Violetpaw, it would be best to let Snowfoot rest." Rosepool meowed gently.

"I'm fine." Snowfoot grunted.

"You're as fine as a fish would be in the middle of a forest." Angelmist snorted.

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Violetpaw sat under a tree, grooming her fur. She had returned from battle training with Brokensoul, and was tired.

"Hey Violetpaw!" Violetpaw turned her head to see Rowanpaw.

"Hi Rowanpaw." Violetpaw meowed happily.

"How was training?" Her asked sitting beside her.

"Hard, but fun" she answered.

They continued to talk, explaining their day and more.

"May all cats old enough to catch their own prey, gather beneath the highrock for a clan meeting!"

The cats gathered beneath, and stared at their leader. As Violetpaw

sat, she noticed a single rose, a bright rose, and Violetpaw found it hard to tear her eyes from it.
It began to glow, and block the gray she-cats vision from anything else. It hurt her eyes, but she couldn't get herself to tear them away. Suddenly, words began to form.

"The soul of a Violet will save our clan"

(I'm aware that the prophecy sounds rlly bad. Also, it's unedited, comment on my mistakes!)

Chapter 10

The soul of a Violet will save our clan

Then, in a heartbeat, everything went back to normal. Violetpaw glanced around the clan, seeing if they had experienced what she had. But no one seemed to notice, but they were chanting someone's name, and Violetpaw had realized she had missed the meeting.

"Minnowlight! Icefur!" The clan chanted.

Violetpaw began chanting it too.

As the cats began to leave the clearing, Violetpaw sat and thought about the mysterious words from the rose.
As her eyes scanned the camp, she noticed a tan tabby pelt watching her, her tail flicking side to side. Only did she switch her gaze from Violetpaw when a black Tom approached her.

"Hi Rosepool." He meowed.

Rosepool dipped her head in greeting.

"May I see Snowfoot?" Creekeye meowed desperately.

The old medicine stood silent for a moment,

"Yes, only for a few moments though, she needs.. her rest.." she mumbled the last part, as creekeye had already dove inside the den.

Violetpaw purred slightly, but then her mind went back to thinking about the words. She had to tell someone. It could be a message from Starclan! But it couldn't be.. Violetpaw knew that Starclan could send messages and prophecy's, but they only sent it to leaders or medicine cats.. right? But if it was, who could she trust enough to tell? Of course there was her mother and father, but they may

not believe her, and there was her littermates, but they would most likely use it as gossip.

Then, as if it had seemed so easy, Violetpaw realized something.

The prophecy came from a *rose*. And next to that rose was a small *pool* of water.

Rosepool!

Violetpaw whipped her head around to the medicine den, and Rosepool sat there, starring at the apprentice, her tail lashing back and forth impatiently.
Violetpaw padded up to her, and before she could even speak,

"Finally!" She meowed, slight humor and irritation in her voice. "I thought we'd be here forever!"

Violetpaw's face was confused,

"Come," Rosepool meowed, "I believe we have a lot to talk about."

(It sucks🤬□□♀□)

Chapter 11

The she-cats didn't speak the whole walk.
Violetpaw focused her sight the ground, trying not to trip over her own paws.

She suddenly crashed into the body of Rosepool. The tan she-cat sat down, curling her tail around her paws.
Violetpaw recognized where they were. They were almost at the border for Riverclan.

"Starclan has showed you the prophecy." She meowed.

Her eyes watched the trees, as the wind blew.

"What did they show you exactly?"

"*The Soul of a Violet will save our clan*" Violetpaw replied.

Rosepool nodded, still gazing into the trees.

"But why?" Violetpaw questioned.

Rosepool switched her gaze to Violetpaw.

"Why what?"

"Why would they show... me?"

"You're no ordinary cat, Violetpaw." Rosepool meowed.

"How?"

Rosepool flicked her tail, "you sure do ask a lot of questions."
Rosepool meowed amusingly. "Starclan choose *you*, Violetpaw. You play a part in the prophecy."

"Why?"

"How should I know? I'm not Starclan!"

Violetpaw could tell Rosepool was getting a little annoyed, as she her tail was beginning to flick in frustration.
Violetpaw muttered a sorry, and looked at her paws.

"Who knows?" Violetpaw asked quietly.

"Flowerstar."

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Padding back into camp, she thought about her conversation with Rosepool.
Why did Starclan choose her? What could she possibly do?

"Violetpaw!" A familiar meow sounded behind her.

Violetpaw's head whipped around in excitement.
Snowfoot was padding up to her!

"You're walking!" Violetpaw squeaked.

Snowfoot purred and nodded,

"Yup! Rosepool said I should start walking."

"Do you feel okay?"

"I'm fine, my leg just hurts a little." Snowfoot meowed, turning and looking at her back leg.

"Hey snowfoot.." Violetpaw meowed.

"Yeah?" Snowfoot turned to meet the apprentice's eyes.

"How many badgers attacked you?" Violetpaw asked.

After she thought about it, there had to be more than one badger. Just one couldn't do that much damage.. could it?

"Uh- two.. I think.. three.. Maybe? I don't know.."

Violetpaw nodded.

"Snowfoot!" The she-cats turned to see Creekeye sprinting towards them. "You're alright!"

"Of course I'm alright!" She purred.

Violetpaw glanced between the two cats,

"I'm gonna go.." Violetpaw meowed.

Snowfoot nodded, but Creekeye continued to stare at the white she-cat.

Violetpaw turned, silently purring and padded away.
She spotted Brokensoul sitting sitting alone under a tree, her eyes scanning the camp.

Is that all she does?

Violetpaw decided she would bring fresh kill to the elders.
Padding to the Fresh kill pile, she saw Silverstripe. A shy she-cat Violetpaw never knew well, but she always seemed nice.

"Hi, Silverstripe!" She meowed.

The silver-tabby she-cat lifted her head,

"Hi Violetpaw!" She meowed. "Where are you going?"

"I'm going to bring the elders some fresh kill."

Silverstripe nodded,

"Have you seen Stormwhisker?" She asked suddenly.

"Um, I think he's in a patrol." Violetpaw meowed. "Is something wrong?"

Silverstripe shifted awkwardly, and averted her gaze.

"Should I get Rosepool? Or Angelmist?"

"N-no.. everything is fine.. I just need to tell him something.." she meowed uncomfortably.

Violetpaw nodded, "ok, see you later!" She yelled the last part over her shoulder as she trotted off.

"Bye!" She meowed.

Violetpaw grabbed two plump mice, bringing them to the elders.

"Oh, hello Violetpaw meowed." Russetcreek meowed.

Violetpaw places the two mice down.

"Hi Russetcreek!" Violetpaw mewed.

"Violetpaw?" Adderflight mewed.

Adderflight was going slightly deaf and blind, but his mind somehow still seemed young.

"Yes, it's me." Violetpaw meowed.

"She brought food too, come here Sundrop." Russetcreek beckoned him over.

The tom came over, as the older she-cat had asked.

"You've met Violetpaw, right?" She began to eat, along with Adderflight.

Sundrop nodded, and started to eat his own mouse.

"How about a story?" Russetcreek meowed.

Violetpaw nodded happily.

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"No Adderflight!" Russetcreek snapped "that was Brokensoul's sister!"

Violetpaw's ears twitched,

"Brokensoul had a sister?" She questioned.

The three cats went silent for a while.

"Yes.. she had a sister." Russetcreek meowed sadly.

"What happened?"

The cats exchanged glances, before nodding.

"Brokensoul had a sister..."

"From a different clan.."

Violetpaw's eyes widened.

Brokensoul was a half-clan.

Chapter 12

It had been a half-moon since she found out about Brokensoul being a half-clan.
In other news, The Gathering was tonight.

"May all cats old enough to catch their own prey, gather beneath the high rock for a clan meeting!" Flowerstar yowled.

Cats began to gather, apprentices hoping to be picked.

"As you know, The Gathering is tonight." Cats nodded, "the cats I have chosen to come is, Cloudfur, Crystalsky, Blackmist, Thornpaw,petalheart, specklepaw, and Sundrop."

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The moon was high in the sky, and the wind blew peacefully.

"Violetpaw!" The sudden sound made Violetpaw jump.

She turned and saw Snowfoot.
Snowfoot had been let out of the medicine den, and put back in the Warriors' den.

"I have something to tell you!" Snowfoot meowed. Her eyes danced with happiness. But there was also slight nervousness in them.

"What is it?" Violetpaw asked.

Her ears twitched as she awaited the answer.

"Um-er.. ok.. don't be mad."

"Why would I be mad?" Violetpaw's tail flicked anxiously.

Why would she be mad? What had Snowfoot done, that would make her angry?

"Ok, ok.."

Violetpaw could tell Snowfoot was stalling, she was clearly nervous or fearful about something.

"Just say it, Snowfoot!" Violetpaw snapped.

"Ok!" Snowfoot took a deep breath "Creekeye and I are expecting kits!"

Violetpaw shot to paws, her eyes widened in happiness.

"Really! That's amazing! Does Creekeye know? You're going to be a wonderful mother! When did you fi-" Violetpaw flooded Snowfoot with questions and complements.

Snowfoot whipped her tail around the apprentice's mouth, making her go quiet.

"Yes, Creekeye knows, and thank you!" She purred.

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After snowfoot had left, Rowanpaw had come to sit with Violetpaw.

"I'm sorry you didn't get to go to The Gathering.." He meowed.

"It's okay, I'm sorry you didn't get to go ether.."

A small awkward silence fell between them, making Violetpaw shift uncomfortably.
That was, until a loud yowl sounded. Whipping around, the two apprentices saw new cats bursting the earth-wall that surrounded the camp.

The apprentices were on their paws, and Violetpaw's tail bushed in fear.

Warriors that were in the den, dove out.

"I thought there was a truce on the night of the Gathering?" Violetpaw mewed.

"Apparently that only goes to the cats who attend!" Rowanpaw meowed back.

The cats who attacked seemed quite small, and they were fast.

"Behind you!" Rowanpaw meowed quickly.

Violetpaw's head turned a bit too late. A cinder pelted cat pounced, pinning her down. Violetpaw squirmed underneath the cat, clawing and attempting to bite.

The cat suddenly let out a yowl, and backed off.
Violetpaw sprang up, looking to see what had caused the cat's painful cry. Rowanpaw had jumped on it's back, biting viciously at the cat.
Rowanpaw jumped off as he saw Violetpaw, and the cat ran for cover.

"It's Windclan." He meowed. "I can recognize their scent."

Violetpaw nodded, turning to look at the camp. Cats were clawing, hissing and biting. Even the elders were fighting.
Violetpaw saw Brokensoul fighting a small black and white cat, and a dappled cat.
Violetpaw decided to help her 'mentor'.
Running, she reached Brokensoul's side. The she-cat didn't stop swatting at the cats, but twitched her ear in acknowledgement.
The black and white cat switched from fighting Brokensoul, and turned to Violetpaw.

"Thunderclan will pay for what they have done!" She spat.

She lunged at Violetpaw, clawing her shoulders. Violetpaw winced in pain, but clawed back. The Windclan she-cat hissed, backing up

slightly.
Violetpaw shot to her paws, The she remembered something.

Violetpaw drooped her tail, and limped on her hind leg. The she-cat took advantage of this supposedly injured apprentice, and once again lunged. Violetpaw darted our of the way, jumping on her back. She dug her claws in her shoulders. The Windclan cat rolled on her back, squishing Violetpaw. As she was about to attack, a ear splitting yowl of pain stopped her.

Violetpaw turned her head, but she immediately regretted doing so. Russetcreek laid motionlessly on the ground. Blood poured from her neck, and her eyes were dull.

Russetcreek was *dead*.

Chapter 13

"You killed her!!" Violetpaw lunged at the cat who murdered Russetcreek.

The cat was surprised at the sudden outburst from the apprentice. Violetpaw was on her back in seconds, clawing brutally. The cat yowled but Violetpaw didn't stop until something dragged her off. Though Violetpaw didn't feel anything, blinded with grief.

"It's okay.." Ivysplash was licking her grown kit.

Violetpaw starred horrified at Russetcreek's body, before everything slowly went black.

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"Is she okay?"

"Yes, she's okay, she just needs rest. She's hurt, and not just physically."

"Russetcreek was her friend, and now she's gone.."

Violetpaw's eyes opened slightly, and she groaned in pain.
In front of her Rosepool and snowfoot sat.
Beside her was Angelmist, Rowanpaw, and Ivysplash.

"Hey, how are you doing?" Rowanpaw mewed.

Violetpaw's vision tried to focus on her friend. His dark brown and caramel colored fur, and light green eyes became more than a small blur.

Violetpaw shrugged, making Rowanpaw nod.

"You passed out from blood loss and shock."

Violetpaw was confused for a moment. Then, she remembered all that had happened.

Windclan attacked.
Russetcreek died.

Russetcreek!

Violetpaw tried to get to her paws, but when she reached them, she felt dizzy.

"Russetcreek!" Violetpaw whipped her head around. "Is she okay?"

The cats stayed silent, giving Violetpaw the answer she already knew.
Violetpaw slowly fell back to the ground, and Rowanpaw pushed himself against her flank.

"She walks with Starclan now." Angelmist meowed gently.

Violetpaw nodded, locking her gaze on a small leaf in front of her.

New paw steps were heard, but the grieving she-cat didn't look up.

"How is she?" *Flowerstar*.

"Grieving." Rosepool answered. "But physically, she's good."

Flowerstar nodded,

"Rosepool, may I speak with you?"

The tabby medicine cat nodded, both she-cats ducking out of the den.
Silence filled the den, and Violetpaw's eyes never left the leaf in front of her.

"Hey Violetpaw, how are you?" Brokensoul was now in the den.

Violetpaw shrugged, lifting her head for a moment, before bringing in back down.

Ivysplash flicked her tail, motioning for Brokensoul to come over.

"Can you sit here? I'm on hunting patrol." Brokensoul awkwardly nodded.

Sitting beside Violetpaw.
Violetpaw's eyes began to close slowly,

"Is she dyeing!"

"No mouse-brain! She's going to sleep!"

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Violetpaw's eyes snapped open. She was in the middle of the forest, surrounded by trees. Except for in front of her, where a river was.

"Violetpaw." She whipped around.

And there stood Russetcreek.

Chapter 14

Violetpaw's eyes widened.

"Russetcreek!"

The dusty brown she-cat looked much younger, and more relaxed.

"What are you doing here? Where are we?"

"I came to warn you, Violetpaw," she meowed.

Warn me?

"About What?"

"*Beware a blazing dappled enemy*."

A What?

Violetpaw was about to say something, but the world around her faded away.

"Russetcreek!"

Violetpaw's eyes shot open, and she was on her paws. Her head swung desperately around to fin the dusty brown elder. But she only saw Angelmist sorting herbs.

"Are you okay?" The she-cat asked.

Violetpaw nodded.

"Can I go out?" Violetpaw asked.

"Yes, but no patrols, or hunting. Not yet, at least." Angelmist

continued to sort the herbs and flowers. "Oh, and let Rowanpaw know you're okay. I had to basically shove him out so he could start his training."

Violetpaw's ears burned with embarrassment.
She nodded and walked out the den, seeing the sun high in the sky.

She decided she would let Rowanpaw know she was okay, as she had heard about Angelmist's struggles to get the Tom out of the den.

She spotted him sitting next to Moonpaw. Both of them swung their tail anxiously from side to side.

"Hey guys!" She mewed as she padded up to them.

Both of their faces lit up, but moonpaw was the one to nuzzle her first.

"You're alright!" She meowed to her sister.

Violetpaw purred. She hadn't seen moonpaw in awhile, only when she would see her in her nest at night.

"Yes, I'm alright."

Moonpaw pulled away, then, all of her happiness went to sympathy.

"I'm sorry About Russetcreek.." Moonpaw was feeling grief too.

When she was a kit, both Violetkit and her would listen to the her stories.
Russetcreek was like their second mother. Each of the kits loved her, and Russetcreek loved them as well.
Violetpaw's eyes went from sadness, to anger.

"Whoever did that.. will pay.." though it came out as a growl, it was filled with more sadness than anger.

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"Flowerstar would like to see you." Cloudfur's sudden voice frightened Violetpaw.

She turned and nodded, following the gray Tom.
In the den, Flowerstar sat in a corner, her tail viciously swinging side to side.
Cloudfur cleared his throat, grabbing the attention of the she-cat.

"Cloudfur." She meowed, "May you leave us?"

The deputy nodded, backing out of the den.

"Violetpaw, who attacked Russetcreek?" Flowerstar anxiously mewed.

Violetpaw met Flowerstar's eyes. The she-cat looked stressed, compared to all the times Violetpaw had saw her. And her eyes were full of grief. But the way she clawed the floor of the den showed that she was both anxious and angered.

"I-I don't know.." Violetpaw looked away from her leader's stare. "I think a black Tom did."

Flowerstar murmured something under her breath, and her tail swung side to side even faster.

"I know who he is.." her low growl sounded.

Then, she suddenly straightened up, and her eyes no longer had a look of stress in them.

"Thank you, Violetpaw." She meowed.

She flicked her tail, signaling Violetpaw to leave. Violetpaw dipped her head, and padded out of the den.
Violetpaw decided she would bring the elders Fresh kill. Grabbing a squirrel and a mouse, she headed to the elders' den. She immediately remembered that Russetcreek wouldn't be there, and

Adderflght would also be grieving for his sister.

Padding in the den, she saw Adderflight's almost pale eyes staring at the ground. Rosepool and Sundrop next to him. She dropped the Fresh kill down, slowly walking to Adderflight.

"Violetpaw?" He asked quietly.

Rosepool turned her gaze from the grieving elder, to Violetpaw.

"Yeah, it's me.." Violetpaw's tail drooped, and her ears flattened slightly.

"My sister... she's gone..." his voice was heavy with sadness. "Do *you* have a story?"

Violetpaw was surprised that the elder asked *her* for a story.

"Oh-um.. ok.." Violetpaw sat down. "Well.. one time, when I was a kit, she visited me, and we played Warriors all day. She was a Shadowclan warrior, and I was a Thunderclan warrior." Violetpaw sighed as the memories flooded through her mind.

The thoughts of the elderly she-cat playing with her when her littermates ether didn't want to, or were doing something else, made Violetpaw feel happiness. Yet, grief and sadness were still there.

Chapter 15

Violetpaw was still mourning Russetcreek, even if it had been a half moon ago.
Violetpaw missed her, although Russetcreek would often visit Violetpaw in her dreams. Warning her about a powerful enemy.

Brokensoul and Violetpaw walked carefully through the forest, not talking once. Violetpaw suddenly remembered something Russetcreek had said. Brokensoul was a half clan. Violetpaw wondered if the she-cat knew this herself, but decided she wouldn't bring it up now.
Brokensoul suddenly stopped, dropping low to the ground, followed by Violetpaw.
Brokensoul crept forward, up ahead Violetpaw saw she was hunting a mouse. As the she-cat pounced, she landed on something that was not a mouse.

"Ow!" Specklepaw mewed as Brokensoul landed on her.

Brokensoul got off,

"What are you doing?" She snapped.

"Hunting." Specklepaw grunted.

Brokensoul snorted, and padded past her.

"Cranky much.." specklepaw muttered.

"I heard that!" Brokensoul called over her shoulder.

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Violetpaw's tail wrapped neatly around her paws, as *she* told stories to the elders. Violetpaw would now tell them about her day, or memories of Russetcreek, witch Adderflight often enjoyed.

Sometimes Violetpaw thought her and Adderflight were the *only* ones who cared About Russetcreek. Although it was obvious that Flowerstar was affected by her death.

Adderflight strained his ears to hear the apprentice. The elderly Tom was getting blinder and deafer by the day. But he could still properly smell and think.

"And then, I pounced!" Violetpaw meowed, jumping slightly in a pouncing movement.

Adderflight nodded, his eyes watching her almost blindly.

"Violetpaw."

Violetpaw turned her head to see Stormwhisker.

"Yes?" She asked him.

"You're on patrol." He meowed, before ducking out of the den.

Violetpaw turned to Adderflight,

"I'll be back!" She mewed, following Stormwhisker.

"Be careful.." she heard him mumble.

On her way, she saw Snowfoot, who's belly was growing bigger and bigger everyday. She laid outside the nursery, sunning in the day. It felt good for now, as it was Greenleaf.

Violetpaw mewed a 'hi' as she passed.

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The cats walked the riverclan border, watching for anything. The cats on this patrol, not including Violetpaw, are Shadepelt, Stormwhisker, and Bramblefoot.

The forest was filled with birds, but they seemed rather peaceful. And a small wind blew through the trees, and Violetpaw's fur.

Everything was peaceful, until a sudden mew of terror split the air. Alarm rushed through Violetpaw, and her first instinct was to find the source of the noise. Forgetting the patrol, she darted off. Trying her hardest to locate the noise, and not trip over her own feet.

She came to a stop, finding the source of the noise.

In front of her, a fearful, raggedy, scarred brown, white and black she-cat. Next to her we're two balls of squirming fur.

Chapter 16

Violetpaw stood shocked, not knowing what to do. Her mind told her to chase the queen off, but her heart told her to help. Her mind and heart were currently at war, and both had a good reason to follow. But her heart spoke more, and looking at the helpless queen, she realized her heart was right.

She stepped forward slightly, making the queen wrap her tail around her kits. She hissed at Violetpaw, trying to back away.

"It's okay." Violetpaw meowed.

The queen looked worn out, and scarred badly.

"Violetpaw! Wha-" Bramblefoot cut off at what she saw in front of her. "Who's this?"

Violetpaw could easily sense the queen's fear.

"That's what I'm trying to figure out.." Violetpaw mumbled.

She flicked her tail, signaling Bramblefoot to step back. The she-cat listened, backing up.
Violetpaw stepped forward slightly, crouching to the ground.

"My name is Violetpaw, what's yours?"

The queen met Violetpaw's eyes,

"Cedarsky." She meowed quietly.

"Where are you from?" Violetpaw asked.

"Windclan." She meowed. "I was exiled."

"Maybe we could help." Violetpaw glanced back at Bramblefoot,

who only nodded. "We could take you to Thunderclan."

Cedarsky glanced at her kits, then back at Violetpaw.

"Ok.." she meowed silently. "I'll come."

She raised to her paws, and her kit squirmed around in search of their mother.

"Here." Cedarsky mewed, giving Violetpaw a black she-kit with one brown paw.

Violetpaw grabbed her by her scruff, as Cedarsky grabbed the smoky colored kit.
Padding back to camp, the other cats were shocked at Cedarsky.

When they arrived, no one noticed, until

"Who is *that*?" Blazefang growled.

"Cedarsky." Instead of stopping, Violetpaw continued to walk, leading Cedarsky to the nursery.

Snowfoot still sat outside, but this time she was awake.

"Hey Violetpaw, Who's this?" Snowfoot's head tilted.

"This is Cedarsky." She meowed, putting the kit down.

Cedarsky gathered her kits together, wrapping her tail around them.

"Violetpaw." The voice behind her was Flowerstar.

She turned to her leader, seeing Blazefang behind her, lashing his tail.

"Yes?"

"Who is she?" Flowerstar looked at the queen, although it wasn't hateful or angry. It was curiosity and thoughtfulness.

"I'm Cedarsky." The queen answered.

By now, cats had gathered around them.

"This is Hollykit and Sharpkit." Cedarsky motioned to her kits.

"Can they stay?" Violetpaw mewed.

Flowerstar stared intensely at the queen and her kits, before Rosepool padded up to them.
She whispered something in her ear,

"Yes, she can stay."

A loud yowl of protest came behind them.

"You're letting *those* stay here?!" Blazefang yowled.

Flowerstar flicked her tail in annoyance.

"No," she meowed. "I'm letting *them* stay here."

The flame Tom growled lowly, and stalked out of camp.
Violetpaw let out a breath she didn't know she was holding.

"I'll check your wounds" Rosepool stepped forward. Then turned to Violetpaw.
"Violetpaw, fetch Angelmist for me."

Violetpaw nodded, running in the direction of the medicine den.

Chapter 17

Tonight was the night of the gathering. And Flowerstar seemed stressed.

"Violetpaw!" Sharpkit squeaked at the apprentice.

Violetpaw And Cedarsky had become great friends, and Cedarsky almost seemed like Violetpaw's adopted mother. Violetpaw visited the kits every chance she got. Sharpkit was full of energy, and her eyes were open. However, Hollykit's eyes were still closed, and it was obvious that she couldn't wait for them to open.

"Hi Sharpkit!" Violetpaw purred. "How are you?"

"I'm good!" Sharpkit had one fang, longer than the other, making it stick out. "Where are you going?"

"I'm going to the elders' den."

"Can I come?" Sharpkit mewed.

Violetpaw nodded, leading the smoky colored she-kit to the elders' den.

"Hi Adderflight!" Violetpaw meowed.

The Tom lifted his head,

"Violetpaw!" He meowed, sniffing the air, " and Sharpkit!"

The elderly Tom had welcomed Sharpkit, unlike some of the others.

"Has Hollykit opened her eyes yet?" He asked.

"No, not yet.." there was a hint of sadness in Sharpkit's voice, "but I *know* she'll open them soon!"

Adderflight let out a purr of amusement.

"That how it was with.." Adderflight paused, before continuing with happiness "Russetcreek. She couldn't open her eyes if it meant saving the clan!"

Violetpaw purred, as Sharpkit looked confused.

"Who was Russetcreek?" She asked.

"Russetcreek was my sister." Adderflight meowed.

"She was great! You would've loved her!"

"Let all cats old enough to catch their own prey, gather beneath the high rock for a clan meeting!" Flowerstar yowled.

The cats emerged from the elders's den, and Violetpaw and Sharpkit padded to join the others.

"As you know, The Gathering is tonight." She paused, "and the cats I've chosen to come with me are, Blackmist, Brokensoul, Rainfly, Silverstripe, OakDusk, Ripplepaw, and Violetpaw."

"Congratulations!" Sharpkit squeaked. "You get to go to The Gathering! Tell me about it when you get back!"

Violetpaw nodded at the she-kit.

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Flowerstar flicked her tail, signaling the cats to follow. Riverclan and Shadowclan were already here.

Violetpaw noticed some cats from Riverclan, the ones who had helped during the badger attack.

Blackmist padded up to a Shadowclan cat. By the looks of it, they seemed to be good friends.

Violetpaw knew Ripplepaw, her own clan mate, very well. Ripplepaw was older than her, and had been to a Gathering twice, so she knew some of the apprentices.

"Come on." Ripplepaw flicked her tail. "I'll show you the other apprentices."

Violetpaw followed Ripplepaw to where a group of apprentices sat, talking to each other.

"Hey guys." Ripplepaw mewed, earning a few 'his' back. "This is Violetpaw, and it's her first Gathering."

"Nice to meet you." A small tortoiseshell she-cat mewed. "I'm Dawnpaw, I'm in Shadowclan."

"I'm lightpaw." A white Tom meowed. "I'm from Riverclan."

The other apprentices were about to introduce themselves, until loud yowling interrupted them. Turning her head, she saw another group of cats approaching.

Windclan.

"They're late.." Dawnpaw muttered.

Violetpaw recognized one cat. One who she could never forget. A black Tom to be exact.

The cat who killed Russetcreek.

Chapter 18

Violetpaw's fur bristled, and she held back her anger. Ripplepaw seemed to notice this,

"Is that.."

"Yeah."

"Who?" Lightpaw asked.

"A traitor." Violetpaw muttered.

Violetpaw could see Flowerstar staring directly at the Tom. Her eyes like green fire, her her tail swung side to side.

The leader of Windclan hopped up to where the other leaders sat. The four cats meowed something to each other, before the leader of Riverclan yowled, grabbing everyone's attention.

"Greetings!" He meowed. "I am Pinestar of Riverclan. I am proud to say we have two new warriors, and three new kits."

Yowls of happiness could be heard from riverclan.

Pinestar turned, and sat back down next to Flowerstar.

A cinder colored she-cat stood and padded forward.

"I'm Ashstar of Shadowclan." She meowed. "Shadowclan is growing, we have three new apprentices, and four new kits."

Once again, yowls of happiness was heard, but this time by Shadowclan.

Ashstar nodded to the Windclan leader, and he stepped forward as Ashestar sat back down.

"I am Mudstar." His meow was loud "Of the powerful Windclan! We are growing stronger, and we have three new warriors, an-"

"To destroy us!" Flowerstar yowled loudly. She was on her paws, her tail swung angrily "Do you think I have forgotten what you did last time?"

It was clear the Windclan leader was keeping in his anger, and Flowerstar was letting her's out.

"What do you mean?"

"You *know* what we mean!" Blackmist spat. "Your warriors raided our camp!"

"And *killed* Russetcreek!" Violetpaw had spoken now.

Shocked gasps spread around the cats, and Flowerstar still held Mudstar's glare.

"You broke the truce." Flowerstar growled.

"We broke nothing!" A Windclan warrior yowled.

Anger rose up in Violetpaw,

"Then how do you explain Russetcreek's death?"

"She was old. The mouse-brain probably ran into a fox or something."

Violetpaw rose to her paw angrily, ready to attack. But it was not Violetpaw who pounced, it was Flowerstar.

Chapter 19

Flowerstar pinned the Windclan warrior down, as another tried to pull her off. Blackmist defended Flowerstar.
It didn't take much for the rest of the Thunderclan and Windclan cats to start fighting.
Violetpaw glanced up at the sky, witch was still clear.

Did Starclan want us to fight?

Violetpaw saw the cat who killed Russetcreek, and pounced on him. She clawed his shoulder, and tried to bite him, but he threw her off.

"Enough!!" Ashstar yowled.

All the cats backed off each other, glaring and spitting.

"This Gathering is *over*!"

Thunderclan gathered together, Flowerstar leading the way home in a quick pace.

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"Violetpaw!" Sharpkit came running towards her. "How was it?"

Flowerstar stalked to her den, her tail swinging in anger, but her eyes dark with sadness.

"It was fine.." Violetpaw meowed.

Although Sharpkit didn't look like she believed her, she nodded.

"Angelmist says that Hollykit should open her eyes soon!" The happiness in Sharpkit's voice could not go unnoticed.

The two padded over to the nursery. Where Cedarsky laid curled up with Hollykit, talking to Snowfoot.

"Hello Violetpaw." Cedarsky meowed.

Her fur was no long matted, but her scars still showed a littered her face and back.

"Hi, Cedarsky." Violetpaw mewed. "How is Hollykit?"

The queen glanced at her sleeping kit.

"She's good." It was clear in her voice that she was worried for her kit.

Hollykit began to stir, meaning she was awake.

"Hello?" Her mew was quiet.

"We're here."

"Who is *we*?" She asked.

"Cedarsky, me, snowfoot, and Violetpaw."

Hollykit sniffed the air, then nodded.

"When will my eyes open?"

"When you're ready." Cedarsky gently licked Hollykit.

"But I'm ready *now*." She mewed impatiently.

"Then try to open them!" Sharpkit mewed excitedly.

Hollykit's face twitched, and her nose crinkled.

"Is she doing it?" Sharpkit inched closer.

Hollykit's eyes opened, but something was wrong.

"What happened?" She looked blindly around. "I can't see anything."

Her eyes were milky white and colorless.

"Get Rosepool!" Snowfoot meowed.

Violetpaw shot up and ran out the den, going in the direction the medicine den was.
Quickly pushing past the lichen, she called for the medicine cats.

"Rosepool? Angelmist?" Rosepool came up to Violetpaw, her eyes were panicked slightly.

"What's wrong?" She meowed.

"It's Hollykit." Without another word, Rosepool grabbed a few herbs, and followed Violetpaw to the nursery.

Rosepool pushed past Violetpaw, and up to Hollykit, studying her eyes.

"Is she okay?" Sharpkit, who sat curled up beside Hollykit, mewed.

"I'm sorry." Rosepool meowed at last. "Hollykit is blind."

Cedarsky only nodded and looked sadly at her kit. Hollykit's tail drooped, and she looked blindly around. She sniffed Rosepool,

"I can still smell though." Hollykit sprang to her paws. "And that's good enough, right?"

"Get some sleep little one, you can play tomorrow." Rosepool meowed.

Cedarsky licked Hollykit.

"Thank you, Rosepool."

Rosepool nodded, backing out of the den, along with Violetpaw.

"She can't be a warrior. You know that, right?"

Violetpaw hesitated,

"I believe she can be a warrior."

Rosepool looked at her, but said nothing.

Surely she couldn't just give up on her.. right?

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Violetpaw looked arounded, feeling dazed and tired.
In front of her was Russetcreek. Violetpaw half expected her to repeat the same thing she would often say, *"beware a blazing dappled enemy"*

But she didn't. Instead, she said something new.

"Violetpaw. I have come to warn you of something rising. Something that could wipe out the whole clan." Her voice was strong. "And they are a lot closer than you think."

They?

Chapter 20

Stretching, Violetpaw exited the apprentices' den. It had been two days since she discovered Hollykit was blind. But that didn't stop her or Sharpkit. Violetpaw often saw Sharpkit leading Hollykit around, and Hollykit was almost able to walk on her own. Although Violetpaw believed she could be a warrior, there was a small part of her that doubted she could fight properly.

Violetpaw immediately remembered her dream with Russetcreek. Something.. no, *someone* was out to destroy Thunderclan. Windclan?

"Violetpaw!" Sharpkit mewed, leading Hollykit with her. "What are you doing?"

Violetpaw shrugged,

"I don't know. I just woke up."

"Hey, Violetpaw.." Hollykit meowed. "Do you.. think I'll be able to be a warrior?"

Hollykit's eyes, blindly met Violetpaw's.

"Of course!" Violetpaw meowed.

Hollykit brightened,

"See, I told you. If Violetpaw says is true, than it is!" Sharpkit mewed to her sister.

Violetpaw tensed slightly. What would happen if Hollykit *couldn't* become a warrior? Would she lose the friendship of these kits?

She only nodded, not wanting to tell the kits otherwise.

"Hey! How about we go see Adderflight! Wanna come Violetpaw?" Sharpkit meowed.

"No thanks, I have to see if Brokensoul needs me."

Sharpkit nodded, guiding her sister to the elders' den.
Violetpaw watched them go, seeing Hollykit struggling slightly. Worry built up in Violetpaw. Would Hollykit be able to become a warrior?

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After a long day, Violetpaw decided she would tell Angelmist or Rosepool about her dreams. Maybe, because they were medicine cats, they could help. Right?
Padding to the medicine den, Violetpaw thought about what they could mean, and if the medicine cats could help her at all.

"Hello?" Violetpaw meowed as she walked in the den.

She could hear Rosepool's slight snores, and saw Angelmist's head rise off her paws.
She got up, silently walking to her.

"What is it?" She meowed tiredly. "It better be good."

Violetpaw nodded, flicking with her tail that they needed to talk outside.

Sitting outside, Violetpaw explained everything to Angelmist. About her dreams, the prophecy, and what Russetcreek had recently said.

"Do you know what it means?"

Angelmist stayed silent for a moment, turning her gaze to the starry sky, she answered,

"War is upon us. You know that, right?" Angelmist meowed. "Along

with it, someone who I think you could expect."

"Windclan?" Violetpaw asked.

"Maybe.. but try again. Think."

Violetpaw stared at the sky too, gathering her thoughts.
Who else was there?

Suddenly, realization hit Violetpaw like an enemy.
There was one cat who had always seemed suspicious, and angry.

"Blazefang." She murmured.

Angelmist continued to stare at the stars, as Violetpaw put the pieces of the puzzle together.

"Blazefang.. murdered Stormclaw.."

Violetpaw remembered how Echofur was angered when he claimed a fox killed Stormclaw. It was because a fox *didn't.* It was *Blazefang.* Not to mention why he was always over where Stormclaw had died.

"The battle has only begun. Cats will die. *And stars will fall*."

Thx

[image]

Hello! For those of you who actually liked it, I would like to say this book is officially finished but, don't worry, (if you do) there will be a book two. (Along with book three if the second one does okay.)
But anywho, thank you for reading, and the book will be published soon and I will most likely be editing this book, so that it sounds better

Follow her💕

[image] [image]

Hey guys, I just wanna say that you should follow my friend's Wattpad! She's making a book and she's also super awesome😸😸 Riverclan_cat

Side note, I'm working on the 2nd book, it should be out sooooonn OwO

Out now!!

Hiya! Just wanna say that the second book, Fallen stars, is out! ❤ thx for all the love on this book, and hope you enjoy the second one!

1k???🤯

[image]

Great Starclan! I would have never thought I'd reach 1k! Let alone on this book!□🤩 thank you all so much for your support on this book and my others❤️🤍🤍💬 ily all sm!

And also happy pride month🌧️🤩